

EVERYTHING IN READINESS FOR THE GREAT BATTLE

Reno Is Crowded to Overflowing With Fight Fans
and New Arrivals Are Pouring in on Every
Train—Both Fighters Confident.

RENO, Nev., July 2.—Reno is just waiting now. Tomorrow and Monday morning and then the moment when Announcer Billy Jordan will climb into the ring with all the speed that his fat legs can carry him, crying "Let us go."

Another languid sunset in these brown hills and the great Jeffries-Johnson battle will be on.

In the meantime the desert city rapidly is taking on the appearance of a national convention. The delegates from the world's sporting centers are arriving on every train. The streets and hotels are filled with a shifting mob of gentlemen, thieves, gamblers and pugilists. The hum of conversation on the street is punctuated with the clink of the roulette wheels and the rattle of the souvenir hawkers. And all are waiting for the event which nothing but earthquake or fire or death can now prevent.

The camps of the fighters are quiet, with the peace of suspense. The arena is waiting for the fight. In a few hours will be palpitating with life and the thrills that the red gods send down men's spines in moments of physical strife. Probably not another stick will have to be touched. The purse money is up, all of it, the \$101,000, which the fight lovers will pay Jim Jeffries and Jack Johnson to measure their sign with their brains and their fighting hearts.

The only movement from the rival camps today was in the way of pleasure and thought killings. Both Jeffries and Johnson are on automobile trips into town. Johnson, just for the fun and to have the crowd stare at him, and Jeffries because he had to get to the fishing grounds, that he decided to visit late in the afternoon. The critical time of waiting is being watched closely by fight experts. Jeffries has surprised them all by his apparent unconcern in the presence of the greatest moment of his life. Nothing else was expected of the black man.

Of the sporting men who made the trip to Moana Springs early in the afternoon a case with two prisoners. On the green lawn at the side of his white cottage and his cronies around a small table. The fighter had on a soft shirt and a soft cap rested carelessly on the back of his head. He was leaning over a hand of cards, fighting how to win. When he succeeded he was happy and his laugh rang out so that the crowds hanging over the fence marked "private" smiled in sympathy.

Over the group a great willow tree spread its branches. On the house hung a case with two prisoners. On the green lawn a tiny white dog played, running occasionally to lick Jeffries' hand. Around all swung the great bare hills and the green meadows.

Of the thoughts that passed through Jeffries' mind as he looked at the blue sky no one of his intimates pretended to say. Sometimes his eyes would take on a deep sombre look and he would scowl. Again his eyes would flash in fun, a dimple would show in his cheek and all would be as merry as a wedding morn.

To those who braved the sunshine and the dust and the bumps in the road and made their way to Rick's roadhouse, on the other side of town, another scene of rest was shown, but it was rest of a different kind. There was more hilarity and loud merriment here, and the sound of singing and instrumental music breaking out at odd times, proved that the black champion and his crew were amusing themselves as though the fight was a year off, and they were way down south in Dixie.

On the outside there is absolute certainty in each camp. Nothing has arisen to add to or detract from the arguments pro and con that have been agitating the sports of the country for a year. In the Jeffries camp the hangers-on and trainers are willing to bet their last shirt that the man whom no man ever has brought to his knees by a blow will make Johnson look like the outside of a storm cellar after a hurricane. They can see nothing but the huge flying arms of the undefeated negro coming down on their heads. No vision is before their eyes but that of a certain black man writhing on the canvas less than seven rounds after the first blow is struck.

On the other hand, there is plain joy in the hearts of the men who will follow Johnson. They see the negro astride the world. They depend on youth and science—especially that right upper cut.

The dead level of opinion among the fight experts is that the fight will be a long one and a hard one—in other words, the greatest ring battle of the times.

"We sure will get our money's worth," said an eastern sporting man who had looked the situation over carefully.

"This fight will be talked about for years. Ten men who stayed at home will be kicking themselves all over when they read the rounds."

From the vantage point of the hotel doorway, however, it looks as though few had stayed at home. In the crowds that throng the bar-rooms and lobbies there are faces of men known round the world's world of the pink shot at least—and there are also faces of men known very well to the police in all of the great cities. The state police are doing what they can to keep the grafters and the thieves away—even to the extent of searching trains at the border—but there is

many a loophole, and the light-fingered gentry are here in force.

High noon and four deep around the roulette and faro tables—that is the situation in Reno today. It is impossible for the visitor from reform-minded cities where gambling is kept under a discreet cover to venture half a block from his room without stumbling across a green table and a pretty checker board and a gentleman in shirt sleeves raking in all the money in the crowd. Drifting in and out of the temples of chance are quietly dressed sporting men, business men on a vacation, pale, rat-faced men from the underworlds and the men that belong to the hills and the desert—quiet and keen, something of the mystery of the sagebrush distances in their eyes, skin of leather and broad hats covered with white dust. These are the contrasts of the new metropolis, the mecca of sport and the place of "play interest" to the average man in every town from coast to coast today.

Though hampered by a lack of experienced detectives, familiar with the faces and operating methods of the crooks and criminals always drawn to the scene of a big fight, the officials in charge of the policing of Reno are tonight, they have the situation well in hand.

The normal strength of the local force is only 15, but 25 especially detailed men will have been added by tomorrow night and these, in addition to 10 members of the state police and rangers who are under the command of Captain Cox, are expected to furnish ample protection to residents and visitors until the fight is over.

In discussing the situation tonight with the Associated Press, Captain Cox expressed regret that detectives had not been sent here in San Francisco and other coast cities and from Chicago.

"We know," he said, "the class of crooks who operate exclusively in this territory and we can keep them under strict surveillance. But it is the pickpockets, 'stickup' men, etc., from the cities who are especially concerned about and we would be in a much better position to cope with their activities if detectives from Denver, San Francisco, Portland and other large places were here to cooperate with us."

"However we are doing very well and despite the nature of the crowds and the large amount of drinking, there has been surprisingly little trouble and very few arrests. In five nights not one case of burglary has been reported."

The ten men here are squad leaders who have been called in from all parts of the state. It is said of the Nevada police, as of the celebrated Arizona rangers, that every member is equal to ten ordinary officers of the west, and so limited in numbers. The Reno authorities are fully confident that the state's guardians will be able to cope with any emergency that may arise.

To guard the Pullman sleeping cars parked in the railroad yards here, where a large number of fight fans and tourists who failed to find accommodations in the city are stopping, the Southern Pacific railroad has brought out a force of special men. Each train entering the city either from east or west carries one of more railroad detectives, whose business it is to guard passengers against pickpockets and to keep the roofs and trucks of the cars clear of tramps and boys stealing rides to the big fight.

According to their announced "after the fight" plans, both fighters will shake the dust of Nevada off their feet the day following the battle. It makes no difference, both declare, what the outcome of the battle is. Jeffries will hasten back to his home in Southern California. He will travel in a special car and some members of his training staff will travel as far as San Francisco. Johnson will go direct to New York. He also plans to travel in a private car and the members of his staff who are closest to him will travel with him.

The first of the eastern special trains arrived late today, bringing Lou Houseman, the well known Chicago sporting man and a party of friends, including George Considine of New York, Nat Goodwin and other sporting and theatrical celebrities. As it is understood hotel accommodations are almost impossible to secure now, most of the special train parties will sleep in their cars, which are to be parked in the Reno yards.

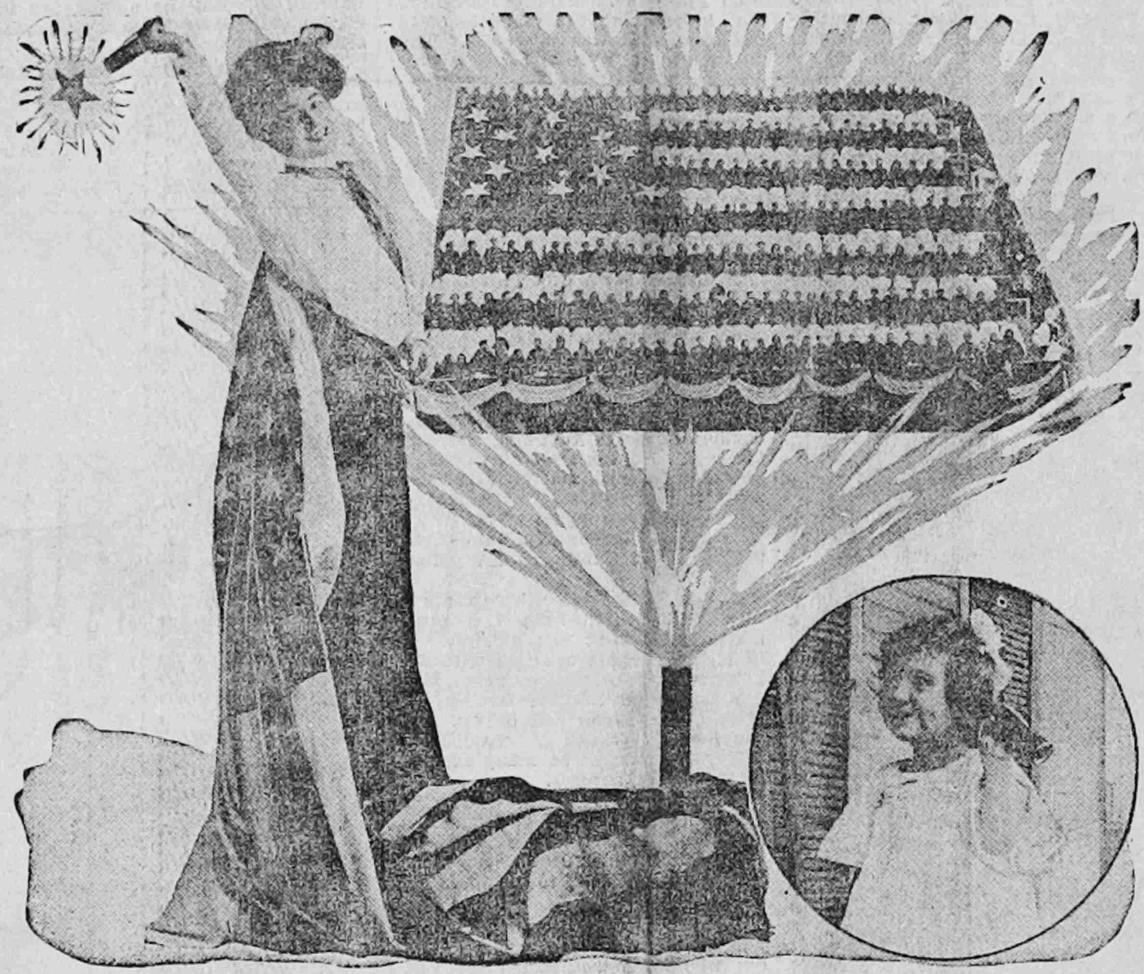
Coming in from Moana Springs tonight, a close friend of Jeff placed a bet of \$500 at even money that Johnson would not answer the bell for the twenty-first round, and another of \$1,000 at odds of 10 to 6 that Jeffries would win in the forty-five round limit.

An invidious "dip," evidently newly arrived and unfamiliar with the faces of Nevada's celebrities, was caught in the act of attempting to pick the pockets of Gov. D. S. Dickerson in a hotel lobby tonight. A member of the state police, which has been guarding closely the person of Nevada's chief executive, promptly nabbed the thief and took him into custody. The governor has not yet registered a formal complaint against the prisoner.

WIFE MURDER.

PORTLAND, Ore., July 2.—Harvey M. Lambert, a carpenter, shot and mortally wounded his wife at their home in this city today and then shot himself. Lambert will die.

A Sane Fourth, a Glorious Fourth, A Happy Fourth, and Look Out For the Gun That's Not Loaded



SPAIN IS FACING A CRISIS

Canalejas Government Attempting to Curb the Power of the Catholic Church.

EXCITEMENT INCREASES AMONG THE PEOPLE

Indications Are That the King Has Abandoned Church in Present Trouble.

MADRID, July 2.—The attempt of the Canalejas government to curb the power of the Catholic church in Spain has apparently brought the country face to face with another of the great periodical crises of its history.

From all quarters there are rumors of increasing excitement among the people and a number of violent collisions have already taken place. The main object of Canalejas policy is to check or rebuke the number of religious establishments erected by the various Catholic orders, many of which have no legal right to exist here, and to reduce the amount of money now contributed by the state to the church. These policies, the premier proposes to accomplish, first, by taking from the orders the many privileges they enjoy. Like exemption from taxation and from military service, and second by the suppression of unauthorized instructions, especially those engaged in industry. His program, recently inaugurated by the decree permitting protestant and other churches to display the outward emblems of public worship has aroused the organized hostility of the church authorities and in each diocese the clergy are encouraging resistance. Especially in the provinces, the peasantry, who are devout Catholics, are voting resolutions and condemning the course of the government.

The failure of the pope at the reception of some Spanish pilgrims a short time ago, when he told them that the basis of Spanish greatness rested upon devotion to the church, to send his blessing to the royal family in a message of benediction which he sent to the "Spanish people," seems to confirm the idea that the Vatican feels that the king has abandoned it in the present crisis.

Canalejas declares emphatically that Spain does not want a rupture with Rome and hopes for an amicable settlement. Nevertheless, he admits a rupture is inevitable if the Vatican insists upon its protest to the royal decree regarding church emblems and attempts to make it a party of negotiations pending the revision of the concordat.

GLIDDEN WINNER NAMED.

CHICAGO, July 2.—The Glidden four technical committee today decided on the winner of the Glidden trophy to be the Premier car, driven by Ray McNamara, with 88 points against it. No. 5 Chalmers Detroit was second, with penalties of 116 points. No. 7 Maxwell was third, 208 points; No. 2 Premier fourth, 806 points; No. 10 Glidden fifth, 2,247 points; No. 5 Old sixth, 2,414 points. The Chalmers Detroit will appeal to the American Automobile association from the decision awarding first place to the Premier.

DEMOCRATS OUTLINE CAMPAIGN

Congressional Committee Sets Forth Issues for This Fall Elections.

CHARGES OFFICIALS WITH EXTRAVAGANCE

Claim That the Tariff and Its Consequences Will Be Factors to Bring a Victory.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Defining the issues on which it expects to conduct its campaign this fall, the Democratic congressional committee today issued its first official pronouncement since the opening of headquarters in this city.

It was signed by Representative Lloyd of Missouri, the chairman, and sets forth that the issues will be:

The tariff and its consequences, extravagant expenditures, wrong doings of officials, graft that is shown to exist in nearly every government branch and the autocratic ruling of the majority party. It is contended that these will be factors in bringing about a Democratic victory in November.

The committee announced that in addition to headquarters here, it will open headquarters in Chicago on Aug. 1, that its campaign book will be ready for the Democratic spellbinders the latter part of July, and that the committee will wage a vigorous contest, in confident expectation of the election of a Democratic house in November.

That conditions generally are favorable to the Democrats is asserted by the committee, which declares that the work of the administration and of congress during the last two months improved Democratic prospects. The statement asserts that no one need think that there is any hope of turning Republican factions and that the Republican party is seriously divided and must remain so until after the November election.

MORE VICTIMS OF HEAT WAVE

Many Cases of Suicide Occur in New York on Account of Heat.

NEW YORK, July 2.—The hot wave claimed three more victims in New York today, not counting suicides partly ascribed to the heat. The maximum temperature for the day was 88 degrees.

Seven Deaths in Chicago. CHICAGO, July 2.—Excessive humidity caused seven deaths and many prostrations from heat here today, although the temperature did not get above 88 degrees.

Five Deaths in Philadelphia. PHILADELPHIA, July 2.—Heat was responsible for five deaths here today.

MARSHALL APPOINTED ENGINEER

Brigadier General Marshall, Retired Army Officer, Enters Reclamation Service.

NO CHANGE IN PERSONNEL OF FIELD FORCE

New Official Has Had a Distinguished Career as an Engineer.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Brig. Gen. William L. Marshall, who recently retired as chief of engineers of the army, was appointed today consulting engineer of the secretary of the interior in the reclamation service. The position was created by Secretary Ballinger to assist him in solving the engineering problems involved in completing reclamation projects now under way.

It was said at the interior department that the new officer would not supplant E. H. Newell, director of the reclamation service, whose fate has been the subject of much speculation ever since the Garfield and Ballinger administrations. It was explicitly stated that General Marshall's appointment did not indicate any change in the personnel of the field force of the reclamation service, inasmuch as he would have no supervisory over the operations of the service work. He would act, it was said, in an advisory capacity to the secretary of the interior. The creation of the new position was in accord with the wishes of the president and was in harmony with the plan of inspection by army engineers of existing reclamation projects as provided by the new law. That act provides for the appointment of a board of five engineers from the engineer corps of the army to inspect the reclamation works, reporting directly to the president. Mr. Taft has the appointment of this board now under consideration.

This board will serve in an advisory capacity to the president, while General Marshall will occupy a similar relation to the secretary of the interior. General Marshall, who in his new position will receive a salary of \$7,500 yearly, was placed on the retired list formally on June 11 last, after a distinguished career as an engineer. He was famous for his discovery of Marshall Pass, across the Rocky mountains, and of the gold placers of Marshall Basin of the San Miguel river in Colorado.

He participated in the construction of levees in Mississippi, and supervised the work on the Hennepin canal for ten years and on fortifications near New York.

FRISCO BETTING.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 2.—After remaining stationary all day at 10 to 7, the odds in favor of Jeffries changed tonight to 10 to 6, with plenty of money in sight at that figure. Much Johnson coin was offered during the day, but the champion would last twenty rounds, but there was no Jeffries money to cover it. The betting was lively all day.

INSURGENTS CALL UPON ROOSEVELT

Colonel Calls Them Fine Fellows After Their Departure.

DISCUSSED THE RECENT SESSION OF CONGRESS

Roosevelt Gives Out a Little Inside Information to the Press.

OYSTER BAY, N. Y., July 2.—Three Kansans—all Republican insurgents of the deepest dye—talked with Theodore Roosevelt for three hours at Sagamore Hill today and went away satisfied. When they had gone Colonel Roosevelt called them "fine fellows" and said they discussed the "work of the recent session of congress." All agreed that the Billinger-Pinchot controversy was not broached.

The visitors were Senator Jos. L. Bristow and Representatives Victor Murdock and E. H. Madison, all of whom fought hard for Roosevelt policies when he was in the White House. That he appreciated their services he made known with emphasis today. The insurgents were more emphatic in their praise of Theodore Roosevelt. When the four o'clock train had pulled out of Oyster Bay and the correspondents trailed up the hill, Colonel Roosevelt was pacing the veranda garbed in a crash riding suit and riding boots. He plunged into an explanation of the conference at once. "Those three Kansans," he began, "are among my most loyal supporters and were during the seven years I was in the White House."

"Can you tell us what was discussed?" was ventured.

"These fine fellows and I have been discussing the recent session of congress," said Roosevelt.

"But I wish to say right here," he put in with a snap of his jaw, "that we have not been discussing the Billinger-Pinchot troubles."

"My friend Madison is one of the judges in that case, and I would not have it appear that I wished to exert any influence in the matter."

"I owe an especial debt of gratitude to Representatives Madison and Murdock for the stand they took at the time when Representative Sawyer offered a resolution providing that none of the appropriations for the secret service might be used in investigating the conduct of members of the senate and house. At that time also a resolution of censure aimed at myself, was offered in congress; and Madison and Murdock were right in that fight—the provisions for the secret service should never have been stricken out."

Here the colonel paused a moment and then like a shot he said:

"Would you like to know the secret of that fight? It was just this: A number of members of congress realized that I was hitting at them. I am mentioning no names."

"Senator Bristow rendered a great service to his country in the postal investigation. He found the rascals and I put them out."

Colonel Roosevelt has never said just what he proposed to do in the face of the defeat of the Cobb bill, but those who know him as a fighter, look upon his conference with Lloyd C. Griscom, who is spending the night as his guest, as indicating that plans are being discussed that will mean much to the Republican organization in this state.

The three insurgents come down off the hill a little different, very much impressed with the fact that they were a focal center of news and rather chary of the situation.

"Now, boys," said the colonel, "whatever you write, don't say our faces were wreathed with smiles. Here is what we have to say, with the permission of the colonel:

"This statement will stand for all of us and there is not a word to add to it."

Mr. Murdock then dictated the following statement:

"All three of us were anxious to see Mr. Roosevelt because we don't believe he had three more staunch supporters of his policies throughout his term of service, and we believe he knows this better than any one else."

(Continued From Page One.)

SPEEDWAY RACES WERE VERY CLOSE

Burman and Dawson Fought Out a Hard Race in 10-Mile Event.

ROBERT SMASHES HIS ENGINE AND WRECKS CAR

Races Are Remarkably Free From Accidents of a Serious Nature.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 2.—Hood to hood, Burman with a Marquette-Bulck car and Dawson with a Marmon, fought for the victory in the 100-mile race at the motor speedway today and Burman won by only five seconds. The event was for cars of 301 to 405 cubic inches piston displacement and Burman set a new record in the class, 1:20:35.6, beating the old record by three minutes. Harroun (Marmon) was third.

Outside the event, the races supplied a holiday for Louis Chevrolet and with Bulck and Marquette-Bulck cars, the Franco-Swiss driver won three contests and set a new record in each.

Thirteen cars got away in the 100-mile race. Kincaid (National) took the lead and held it for twenty miles and right after him in a bunch were Burman, Chevrolet, Dawson and Harroun in Marmons, and Aitken in a National. When they approached the fifty-mile mark and began to scatter, Burman jumped ahead and from then on, he and Dawson seasawed in first position with the other struggling for third and fourth.

It was either Burman's or Dawson's race, in the last twenty miles. Dawson took the lead, but lost it when he stopped for a quick tire change. Then it was a hard grind to the finish, with Burman a few car lengths ahead.

Louis Chevrolet's first triumph was in the ten-mile race for cars of 161 to 230 inches displacement, and in winning he cut the record down from 9:03.6 to 8:55.4. In the next heavier class, 231 to 300 inches displacement at five miles, he again won, this time with a Marquette-Bulck, in 4:08.37, which was six seconds faster than the old mark.

Entering the following race, ten miles for cars of 301 to 405 inches displacement, and driving a Marquette-Bulck, he won his third victory and set a new record at 7:54.6, two seconds better than had been done before.

The fly wheel of Robertson's car Simplex tore loose at the start of the 100-mile race and smashed the engine. He will not be able to enter the 300-mile race for the Cobb cup Monday.

Aitken in a National and Robertson in a Simplex fought for the lead all the way in the five-mile free for all. Aitken nosed Robertson out in an interesting race. Time, 3:39.74.

Greiner (National) won the ten-mile free for all event for amateur drivers, with Tousey (National) second, and Wishard, Mercedes, third. Time, 8:16.66.

While the cars were lining up for the big event of the day, 100 miles for cars of 301 to 450 inches displacement, the fly wheel of Robertson's Simplex broke and he was scattered on the course. The start was delayed and the track swept. Thirteen cars got away at the crack of the starter's pistol.

Louis Chevrolet (Bulck) broke a record in the ten-mile race for cars from 151 to 220 inches displacement. His time was 8:55.40. The former record was 9:03.60. Burman (Bulck) and Chevrolet ran away from the field.

L. Chevrolet (Bulck) again cut the time in the five-mile race for cars of 231 to 300 inches displacement. He won the distance in 4:08.37, beating the former record of 4:14.82, which he set yesterday. Burman (Bulck) was second and Dawson (Marmon) third. Ten-mile race for cars of 301 to 450 cubic inches displacement was a furious fight for three laps between L. Chevrolet (Marquette-Bulck) and Kincaid in a National. In the last lap Kincaid dropped behind and Aitken in a National took his place. Chevrolet finished first by a car's length.

Dawson (Marmon) was third. Time, 7:54.88, breaking the record by two seconds.

Kincaid (National) led all the way through the first twenty miles and broke the record for that distance. His time was 15:54.8. The previous record was 16:24.17. Dawson (Marmon) was a close second and L. Chevrolet (Marquette-Bulck) was only a car's length behind. The field was strung out through several laps. The steering gear of the National, driven by Tousey broke while he was driving at a terrific speed at the north end of the track. The car was not badly damaged and the driver escaped serious injury.

Grant driving an Alco won easily in the 20-mile race for the big cars of 451 to 600 cubic inches piston displacement. Greiner (National) was second and Wilcox (National) third. Time, 10:27.13.

Robertson (Simplex) with a handicap of 2:35 won the ten-mile free all handicap event in a field of 21 starters.

Smith (National) second, Ireland (Midland) third. Time, 7:08.28.